

Savoy Brown, Black Night

Nobody cares about me, I don't even have a friend
My baby doesn't love me, when will my troubles end

Black night, black night is falling
Gee, how I hate to be alone
Yes, I've been crying for my baby
I guess another day is gone

I've got no one to talk to
To tell my troubles to
It don't seem that I'm living since I lost you

My mother had troubles, my father had them too
My brother is down in Vietnam, and I don't know what to do